

Almighty, thou justly incens'd God, hear the prayer of thy devoted servant, accord the pardon of my misguided children, and as thou hast punished, pity them. Yesterday I was most happy in them, to day I am (in their fall) rendered compleatly miserable. But it was thy will, be it mine to submit." He could add no more, but returned to his house in a state of distraction, which in a few hours put a period to his life.

MORAL.

Duelling is not more contrary to the Dictates of Prudence and Humanity, than it is highly offensive in the sight of God.



T H B



T H E
K I N G A N D T H E D E R V

Death makes no Distinctions.

A SULTAN, amusing himself with a human skull, observed a Dervise sitting on the ground, and holding a human skull in his lap: not observing the reverend old man was in a profound reverie, the Sultan approached him very earnestly at the skull, and appeared in a manner surpris'd the Sultan, who asked him, and demanded the cause of his being so deeply engaged in reflection. "Said the Dervise, "this skull was preserv'd